

CARMEL CYMBAL

and MASTEN'S GAZETTE

Vol. 16 • No. 23

CARMEL, CALIFORNIA • JUNE 5, 1942

FIVE CENTS



**SAYS
THE EDITOR**

WERE THE SNOBS

To those who may feel as a few have expressed themselves about our reference to "our snob department" in "Just in Case You Should Want To Know" statistical column, we would suggest that you look the word "snob" up in the dictionary, and then take our assurance that it is our department which embraces the snobs, not the list of names which follow.

OUR MEMORIAL DAY

In another column of this issue of The Cymbal is a tribute of a Carmel grandmother to the impressiveness and reverence of Carmel's first Memorial day services in honor of the boys who have gone from here to join the armed forces in this second World War. It is said far better than we can say it, and it comes from the heart of a woman whose grandson is reported by her government as "missing" on the Bataan Peninsula. There is nothing we can add of our reactions to the ceremonies of last Saturday, to what she has said.

WHY THIS MESS NEXT TO THE POST OFFICE?

Is it necessary? Bob Leidig's lot next to the post office has all the semblance, if not the smell, of a second-class garbage dump. Carmel can steer its casual visitors a block north from Ocean Avenue and not only point with shame, but view with alarm. Because it gets worse as the days go on and the winds prevail. Whose bright idea was it, anyway—this dumping of salvage? And who brilliantly had the bright idea that it would lie there unmolested, unscattered and untorn? It's a terrible mess and somebody should do something about it.

Bob Leidig's apparent consent to this use of his vacant property amuses us some, however. In more than one of our stirring editorial comments over the past two years, we have appealed to him to turn that property over to the city as a free parking lot for the use of those who drive to the post office for their mail. Not only did he ignore our suggestion, but he erected redwood posts around the lot to prevent any possibility of some motorist trying it out on his own hook. Our next appeal got us something more immediately. The small boy had been shaking the posts until they were loose and leaning. So Bob had Murphy lift 'em up, dig new holes, fill

(Continued on page 2)

RECREATION PROGRAM READY

Gypsy Fortune Tellers Decide to Quit, No Matter How Attorneys Put It

Well, we won't have any gypsy fortune tellers after June 15.

That's a simple statement, now, isn't it? But you should have heard the legal verbiage used by our young and handsome city attorney in communicating this simple little bit of information to the city council this last Wednesday night. As a matter of fact, you would never have known what in hell was going to happen to the gypsies by what Billy Hudson said about it. You would have wallowed in the morass of the discouraging phraseology of the law and you would have come up for air with nothing but doubt and indecision in your mind and heart—you would have, but not that smart, be-whiskered newspaperman at the press table. He waited through the reading of a letter from Ebbén Whittlesey, attorney for the gypsies, an epistle that was as deliberately foggy, if not more so, as the subsequent "explanation" of the C. A., listened with that knowing deafness to what the city attorney had to say in further muddying of the waters—and then, with that casual tone so irritating to bill collectors, he said: "Which means, Mr. Mayor, in the words of those ignorant clucks who translated the Bible for King Jimmie, that the gypsy fortune tellers are, on their own volition, to say nothing of the advice of their attorney, picking up their extra petticoats and going away from here."

You see, it really did require some statement employing the basic principles of composition—unity, mass and coherence—because this is what we had without it:

Wednesday night was the date on which the gypsies were to appear before the city council and show cause why they shouldn't speedily get the hell out of here. Instead of their appearance, there was the letter from their attorney requesting the council to postpone the hearing until June 17 and, saying that if it would do so the matter would probably be adjusted to the satisfaction of all parties concerned.

This looked rather morassy, as we say. But into the breach jumped our city attorney, still handsome, and he said:

"I had a talk with Mr. Whittlesey earlier this evening and as a result of that conversation I would recommend to the council that it instruct the city license collector not to renew the license of the gypsy fortune tellers when it expires on June 15.

That was all—the hearing, presumably, was still to be held on June 17. But it wasn't, and the C. A. knew it wasn't, just as Whittlesey knew it wasn't.

But how were the common people to know; how would they ever know that the gypsies had decided to pick up their extra petticoats, etc., if that great be-whiskered exponent of the Bill of Rights hadn't spoken from his throne of wisdom?

We say that even a gypsy has a right to the credit of knowing on which side of the bread is the butter, the connivance of two astute attorneys to the contrary notwithstanding.

Less Important Matters

Other than that, the council meeting was dull. The city attorney was instructed to draw up an ordinance increasing the pay of the so-called "junior fire engine driver" to \$140 a month. This was at the request of the control board of the fire department and is only fair because there isn't any "junior" now; they both work the same number of hours.

The control board did pretty good for the department with another of its requests granted by the council—an increase of pay for relief firemen. We didn't get the dope on how much this is. We weren't paying much attention; our mind dwelling on how smart we were in the gypsy business.

(They wouldn't let Paul Mercurio talk at the council meeting Wednesday night. They were smart. Paul took a course in public speaking. It's like a newspaperman who graduates from a school of journalism—he's terrible.)

There will be no fireworks of any kind sold in Carmel this year or exploded within its confines if the police department, armed with an ordinance passed by the council, does its duty. C'est la guerre.

Councilman P. A. McCreery waxed hot in the collar again at the Wednesday night meeting. The fool people, it seems, think the city street department is a conglomerate Santa Claus.

(Continued on page 3)

Would You Women Like to Pick Some Fruit?

Are you a woman or a girl and would you like to help the poor fruit farmer out by picking fruit—and getting paid for it?

If you would get in touch with the A. W. V. S. Telephone Monterey 3111. There are cherries, prunes, apricots and grapes to pick. All housing for you and cooking will be looked after. There is a canteen at cost prices.

There is work in the fruit canneries, too, but you would have to join the union for that. You wouldn't do the fruit-picking.

Activities Include Both School Grounds, Forset Theatre, the Valley

With George Mosolf, Carmel High School coach and boys' athletic instructor as director in charge, and Leila Gulmert, girls' athletic director at the high school, assisting him, the recreation program for the summer for the boys and girls of the Carmel district has been drawn up and will start June 15, continuing to August 15.

There will also be volunteer leaders and specialists in tennis, golf, reading, chorus work, etc., assisting.

The program, as outlined and ready to be put into action, includes the following:

1. Sunset school — Under playground director and volunteers: gymnasium—basketball, younger children. Swings and slides, morning softball league for youngsters, dancing, reading, gymnasium activities, horseshoes, ing, and dramatic expression, gymnasium activities, horseshoes, softball, volleyball, etc., for adults. Social activities for all levels.

2. High School—Under directors, specialists, and volunteers: gymnasium — basketball, badminton, volleyball, etc. Tennis area—special tennis instruction, handball and basketball. Archery, special instruction field; softball, touch football, free play.

3. City tennis courts—instruction, tournament play — all levels.

4. Forest Theater — Children's play area—drama, dancing, singing, story telling.

5. Beach — Volleyball, deck tennis, newcomb, beach games for small kid (free play and organized play days).

6. Girl Scout house—Junior Dance Club—social games, under direction of dance committee and Miss Gulmert.

7. Carmel river sites—Cycling and hiking outings, picnics, etc.

8. Roller skating area—Rope off area, Monterey rink.

9. Swimming sites — pool and river—elementary swimming and diving, advanced swimming, life-saving, and swimming parties.

10. Golf courses—special instruction. Special day for youngsters.

11. Nature study areas—volunteers and special leaders.

SO THEY WENT AND TOOK EMERY NIELSEN

Edward they didn't care for. Harold they wouldn't have. They didn't want Walter. Albert couldn't. So, they took Emery. The armed forces, we mean. We're talking about their demands from the Nielsen Brothers. Emery's going into the merchant marines. It's too bad, and we'll miss him. But it's probably for the best. Four Nielsens are enough for any town. They're Danes.

Sunset Students Graduate Today

At a special assembly to be held at 11 o'clock today, June 5, students of the Seventh Grade of Sunset School will, in a simple ceremony, receive promotion certificates which will enable them to enter the Eighth grade of the Carmel High as Junior High students.

At the ceremonies today, with "Building for the Future" as their theme, student speakers will be Victor Harber, Mary Gregory, Mary Osgood and Robert Bell. There will be songs by the Seventh Grade pupils and special verse-choir numbers.

Pupils who will receive their certificates are Robert Bell, Frank Bennett, Joan Carr, Lois Daugherty, Diane Dwiggin, Charlotte Finger, Betty Giem, Joseph Goodrick, Lorraine Hanssens, Mort Henderson, Robert Jensen, Martin Katz, Donald Koepp, Lourdes Mallagh, Henry Molteni, Richard Moore, Mary Osgood, Jerry Shepherd, Richard Templeman, Adele Thompson, Luciguella Wolter, Donald Watson, James Allen, Betty Bolton, Perry Brown, Donald Burge, Constance David, Robert DeAmaral, Anne Gambee, Joanne Gorham, Patricia Gorman, Mary Gregory, Victor Harber, Max Hodges, Wilson von Kessler, Katherine Kollmer, Mary Ellen Laird, William Laystrom, Theresa McDonough, Patricia Machado, Richard Masten, Barbara Stoney, Diane Tait, John Wood.

You Can Contribute To Memorial Fund

Headed by Councilman Fred McIndoe, who also represents the American Legion in the honorable effort, a committee is raising a fund to pay for the initial work of creating the Carmel War Memorial Center in the City Park and to maintain it. So far there have been a few private subscriptions and this week the Women's Auxiliary of the Legion voted \$25 to the fund. Any who wish to help in building up the fund may do so by addressing Councilman Fred McIndoe.

same with concrete and imbed the posts in something that no small boy can disturb.

Now look at the place—beautiful beyond any words of ours.

THIS FLORIDA IDYLL CAN'T HAVE TERMINATED?

A columnist in the San Francisco Examiner—E. V. Durling, by name—shocked us this past week with this:

"Don Blandfng. Poet. One of the few versifiers who really make important money in the rhyming business. Is a bachelor and has been listed as the catch of the season in Honolulu and California for the past twenty years. However, he is still holding out."

We can imagine that that information will also be some bit shocking to the first wife of George Putnam, the publisher, who married Don some two years ago and has, according to numerous postcards received from Don by California friends during that space of time, been living with him in an idyllic fashion in Florida.

EWIG'S SIGN IS DOWN

Sometime Tuesday of this week we were called on the telephone by Kenneth Carleton who suggested that we look out of the window of our office toward Ewig's store, now owned by Carleton. We did, and we saw an amazing sight. We saw something happening that we had fought editorially for for the past eight years. The sign which read "Ewig's Grocery" was being lifted down by Carleton and an assistant. That means, gentle readers, that the last commercial sign to violate the city law in its size, is gone. The law now prohibits signs extending over the sidewalk more than 30 inches, and that Ewig sign has extended almost to the curb, but it had been there ever since 1922, several years before the present ordinance went into effect, and because the ordinance was not retroactive that constant law violation has hung there—and all our editorial appeals to Ed Ewig about it over the years have been unavailing. As a matter of fact, every time we said anything about it he got stubborn. But now Carleton has decided to change the name of the store to "Carleton's Grocery" and the sign had to come down.

It can't go back, either, not if it extends more than 30 inches over the sidewalk.

Incidentally, that location has had a grocery store in it for all the years in the memory of man hereabouts. It was part of the old Martin Estate, and the property is owned by Isabel Leidig. It was Edler's Grocery once, then Anderson's, then Ewig's and now Carleton's. But that doesn't mean that the various ownerships were brief; to the contrary they were long. Carleton seems to

have settled nicely down to maintain the tradition.

* * *

APPARENT COLLAPSE OF OUR CIVILIAN DEFENSE SET-UP

We don't get it at all officially but there are other ways of getting a pretty good slant on things—by the talk on the street, for instance—and from that source we are forced to the conclusion that Carmel's Civilian Defense organization is dying from plain inertia. It just is that the hard-working officials who have been doing the dirty work ever since Pearl Harbor, are unable to get the rank and file of the public to take civilian defense seriously. It's the old business of "it can't happen here" and enthusiasm for sand buckets, adequate arrangements for home blackouts and acquisition of equipment necessary in case of bombings has died down, in fact, has just about vanished. We imagine that some of the aforementioned C. D. officials have a feeling that the general public looks on them as just a bunch of monkeys playing around.

We do know that there is little, if any, support of the efforts of C. D. officials, and all vigorous and tireless endeavors to obtain block wardens have been unavailing. The general reaction is, as with most things of community interest, "Let George do it". And a few Georges have been doing it and most of them are, justifiably, getting disgusted to the point of utter discouragement.

We believe that our town in this respect is not much different from other towns on the Pacific Coast. We believe that in this respect it is not much different from probably all of the coast towns of England back in the early part of 1940. If you

will turn to page 6 of this issue of The Cymbal, and read "The First Galley" column by D. C. B., you will get something in the way of understanding about our fallacious sense of security. We don't believe the Japs will—And they didn't believe the Nazis would—

We are living in a paradise, here in Carmel. It's a fool's paradise right now—on account of the menace of Japan. What "can't happen here" can happen here, just as it has happened in other places where it couldn't happen.

We don't know what advice to give the disgusted C. D. officials. They have, God knows, tried everything possible to arouse the public to the need of complete preparation for civilian defense. Maybe there is no other way now, except for them to throw up their hands and say: "All right, let it come; that and that alone will make it possible to get your help against the second time it comes" because—

* * *

THE MENACE IS IN THE PACIFIC, FRIENDS

Carmel is looking down its pine-swept hill and across its white-sand beach over an ocean on which and beyond which lies the menace of the ages.

This is no dictator-created dream of conquest menacing us from across the Pacific; this is no Alexander's thirst to rule the world; this is no Napoleon-like love of aggression; this is no false concept of Hitler greatness—this we are facing to the west of us is an age-old vision of a people; a planned and conceived glorification of a race, whose unequalled and unapproached national integrity and social solidarity stand with bitter determination on our

threshold now. We are not facing a man-made concept; we are not facing a paper campaign of mere hate and aggression; we are facing a religion of extermination of which not one in one thousand of us has the slightest inkling of understanding.

There is somewhat of a clue to what is behind this war in the minds of the Japanese in that perfidious, surprise attack on Pearl Harbor. Some of us are prone to call that attack merely a repetition of Hitler tactics. It was far more than that. It was far more than a military mental process. It was the stamp of the beast. You cannot measure military acts of Japan by military acts of history either past or present. There was no perfidy in the minds of Japan when the Pearl Harbor attack was conceived in detail and executed in that detail. It is the nature of nations to believe that God is on their side. With the Japanese they know that their god is on their side. Their god sits on his throne in their land and on occasions they are permitted to look upon his countenance. At their household shrines for generations they have worshipped him and, too, they have prayed for the day of Pearl Harbor.

We are not fighting men, my friends, in our war with Japan; we are fighting the hosts of a religion, and from them we can expect no quarter, no application of the weird rules of war, of mercy, of understanding, of

morality as we understand the meaning of the word.

And in their religious ardor which backs them in this battle they have prepared themselves; not just their military machine, but every mother's son of the rank and file of Japanese nationals.

The rock of Shintoism is not peace; it is war; war that finds its motive, its glory in the ultimate triumph of the Japanese people and their domination of the world.

Carmel looks down its pine-swept hill, across its white-sand beach to an ocean on and beyond which today is the menace of the ages.

—W. K. B.

Our Job Is to Save Dollars
Buy War Bonds Every Pay Day

PICTURE FRAMING
CARMEL FURNITURE HOUSE

Dolores St.
Phone 563-J

Announcing
Opening of

**JOE'S
SERVICE
STATION**

San Carlos Street
Between Ocean and Seventh

GENERAL PETROLEUM
PRODUCTS

Complete Service for
Your Car

OILING - GREASING - WASHING
STORAGE

I wish to thank my many loyal and appreciative patrons of my Taxi Service and now extend this invitation to them to try the equally efficient facilities at my SERVICE STATION.

Joe Oliveiro.

**Dolores
Bakery**

"Where Quality
Reigns Supreme"

Dolores Street
Carmel 650

LOW HEELS for HIGH SPIRITS...

☆ Active women have a lot to think about these days... their beauty, their charm, their general appearance. So thrill to the youthful flattery of Vitality Shoes... smart, carefree oxfords and sandals with "little boy" heels. How restful they are... and how good-looking! Surely you'll want several pairs.



Vitality
SHOES

\$6.95

Vitality Open
Road Shoes
\$5.50 and \$6.00



Holman's Bootery

409 Alvarado St.

Monterey

Carmel Mourns Her Second War Dead; Carlyle Lewis Dies in Plane Crash

Word came to Carmel yesterday that Staff Sergeant Carlyle Lewis lost his life on duty, Friday morning, May 29, when a twin-motored Lockheed bomber crashed in a South American jungle. The records of the U. S. Army attest to the fact that he was a good soldier. The story of a good soldier's death in the service of his country is always worth reading. But there is more than proud sorrow in the story of this boy's passing.

He was 27 years of age, born in Carmel, where his father, Louis E. Lewis, had grown up from childhood and his grandparents had lived for years. He went to Sunset school and was graduated from Monterey High. During the decade that followed, landholders were padlocking gates and putting up No Trespass signs in the hills. His generation had to go far afield to find good hunting or fishing. The group of young fellows to which he belonged worked for their livings, but the opening of every deer, duck or trout season found them in some canyon which was still unspoiled. In those days before brutality threatened to overrun the world, he learned to line his sights with accuracy in a split second. He learned the joy of handling a fast camera.

Like Gordon Bain, whom he followed so closely into the last great adventure, he was a charter member of the Carmel Progressive Association. In the evenings when the bunch gathered for cards or pool or ping pong, the talk sometimes went to war and threats against this country's peace. It was casual talk, no show of any feeling. But more than half the membership enlisted long before we were in the fight. Carlyle Lewis and Gordon Bain were among the early ones.

Carlyle took on at Moffatt Field in the 4th Mapping Squadron. Which means that, if you are among the picked few, you are stationed in the tail of a big bomber, handling a telescopic camera and a machine gun. It would be hard to say which requires the more faultless marksmanship. He loved them both.

His letters home were full of enthusiasm. He was advanced through the grades to staff sergeant. His rating reads First Class Air and Mechanics and it is held by those who reach perfection in sight gun and camera from a tossing ship on remote targets.

His group did extensive mapping on two continents and over islands in two oceans. At one time he served under Captain Polifka, who was recently decorated for photographing the Coral Sea naval action.

Carlyle's last station was

down near the equator. His group had been flying over South American jungles for several weeks when the Lockheed bomber crashed. That was last Friday. On Saturday noon many Carmel people gathered in Devendorf Plaza for the dedication of the flagpole to our men in the armed forces of the United Nations and the rock monument to our war dead. Louis E. Lewis helped to raise the colors. He went back into the crowd and joined his wife, Merle, when this was done. They watched the military service in honor of young Gordon Bain. Louis had been one of the hardest workers in getting the huge granite boulder on which the young flier's name was chiseled.

On Monday he and Merle got a telegram from Washington saying that the bomber and its crew were missing. Tuesday a message from the commanding officer at March Field told them that the wreckage had been found, that all the crew were dead.

So the stone cutter will chisel Carlyle's name under the name of his good friend, upon the monument which his father helped to erect.

No man ever had greater love for life than he had, but you may be sure that if he saw death coming he was not afraid.

—F. R. B.

Adult Summer Sessions Ready

Classes for adults for the summer months have been announced by the Carmel Adult School. All are continuations of regular classes carried into the summer months at the request of those who attend. Classes meet at Sunset School, which is but little affected by the dim-out. All adults are welcomed, and there are no fees.

Typing and shorthand are offered on Monday, Wednesday and Thursday evenings, to form a school for secretarial training. The instructor is Mrs. Jane Rawson, well known for her work in several peninsula adult schools. Typewriters have been placed at Sunset School especially for this class. Individual work is offered so that beginners or advanced students may enter.

Bookbinding and blockprinting, by Robert L. Bruckman, is offered on Tuesday evening. Thoroughly practical, this course enables the student to bind or repair books, or to make block prints.

Mrs. Patricia Cunningham offers life drawing on Monday and Wednesday evenings. Students may work in oils if they

choose. Beginners are welcome, many well known artists find it worth while to attend.

The Bach chorus will continue until festival time, with Miss Dene Denny in charge and Gastone Usigli here on Monday evenings. There is still time to enter this group, which is rapidly approaching final rehearsals.

The Monterey Peninsula Male Chorus will continue to meet this summer, with Jaffrey Harris conducting. This fine chorus also has some vacancies caused by men leaving for war activities.

Bert Heron's Shakespeare class will meet at the Seven Arts Building; it is the one class that doesn't meet at Sunset. Heron has two plays in rehearsal now, is asking for anyone interested in any phase of theater activity to volunteer to assist in the Shakespeare productions for August.

A bulletin giving some details of the summer classes will be mailed to anyone who asks either of the Carmel school offices for it.

Gypsies Decide To Leave Us Flat

(Continued from page 1)

as he nearly put it. They're dumping everything they can find around their houses and lots out on the street and expecting the city to pick it up. That period of free rubbish gathering ended May 11 "I'll have the world to know," said McCreery with his rare eloquence. The council clapped and looked benevolently at the press table. So we're telling the world for McCreery. He's awful mad.

Robert Harnisch, owner of the Greyhound Depot Taxi Co., was granted the privilege of using an additional 14 feet on Dolores street at the curb for a second taxi stand, but only

That Guy Tarzan Back at Carmel Theatre; Betty Grable Next

The Tarzan tale, returning to Carmel Theatre tonight and tomorrow in its latest thrilling episode, "Tarzan's Secret Treasure," is the legitimate successor of a long line of legends. Samson, Achilles, Hercules, Siegfried, Tarzan—only in this instance the hero's origin is not lost in antiquity. He sprang tall and deep-muscled from the waking dreams of an unhappy man who had failed at everything in life he had tried. The "success story" of Edgar Rice Burroughs, Tarzan's creator, depicts in its beginnings one of the most extraordinary series of upsets ever to afflict a man since the days of Job.

Besides the exciting "Tarzan's Secret Treasure," starring Johnny Weismuller and Maureen O'Sullivan, Carmel Theatre offers on the same bill a new kind of comedy, "Juke Box Jenny," starring Harriet Hilliard. Matinee at two tomorrow as usual.

The week end three-day picture, starting with Sunday's continuous show at two o'clock, will be "Song of the Islands," a romantic tropic adventure tale, with Betty Grable and Victor Mature sharing top honors,

an Sundays and after 6 o'clock at night on week-days, and only if he does not mark the curb as a taxi stand.

and Jack Oakie supplying most of the comedy.

Wednesday and Thursday next bring "Paris Calling," an exciting film about the underground battle front, starring Elizabeth Bergner and Randolph Scott. This is Miss Bergner's first American-made picture. On the same bill is the first run on the Peninsula of an exceptional new film, "Among the Living." Susan Hayward and Albert Dekker are the leading players, with an array of first-string character actors in support.

One-One Hundred is now THE CYMBAL'S Telephone Number.



I See Where

SPENCER'S HOUSE of CARDS

Carries a

Really Good Stock

OFFICE SUPPLIES

CARDS - NOVELTIES

and

TYPEWRITER RIBBONS!

W. BAYARD STURGIS INTERIORS

It will be years before you will again be able to obtain the beautiful fabrics now on display. Plan ahead and order now while they are still available.

Do Not Delay.

Call Carmel 1699

Pine Inn Gardens

Exclusively at Holman's



Priced from

\$395



Made in over 500 sizes, there's a Lov-e brassiere for every type of bust. You'll experience new comfort . . . new satisfaction in your appearance, with LOV-E.

Corset and Lingerie Dept.
Street Floor

Holman's
DEPARTMENT STORE

Whether You Are Raising Vegetables or Flowers,
Take Care of Your Gardens



Plaza Fuel Co.

Call Carmel 180

Supplies You With

FERTILIZER

by the sack 50c

by the cubic yd. \$3.50

The Carmel Cymbal
Founded May 11, 1926
and Masten's Gazette

Published Each Friday,
by the Carmel Cymbal,
Inc., Dolores Street, No. of
Ocean, Carmel, California.

P. O. Box 1650. Tel. 1100

Subscription Rate, \$2.00
a year by Mail. Foreign
\$3.00

W. K. Bassett, Editor

Entered as 2nd-Class Mat-
ter at the Post Office at
Carmel, California, under
the Act of Congress,
March 3, 1879

Tides
(Data furnished by U. S. Coast
and Geodetic Survey)

June—

	HIGH	LOW
5—	4:07am 4.0ft 5:53pm 4.7ft	10:47am 0.0ft
6—	0:03am 1.8ft 11:43am 0.4ft	5:26am 3.6ft 6:41pm 4.9ft
8—	2:10am 0.9ft 1:23pm 1.2ft	8:00am 3.4ft 8:09pm 5.0ft
9—	2:59am 0.4ft 2:08pm 1.5ft	9:06am 3.5ft 8:45pm 5.1ft
10—	3:39am 0.1ft 2:51pm 1.8ft	10:01am 3.6ft 9:19pm 5.1ft
11—	4:15am -0.2ft 3:29pm 2.1t	10:50am 3.7ft 9:50pm 5.0ft

Sun
June:

5	5:49am	8:23pm
6	5:49	8:24
7	5:49	8:24
8	5:48	8:2
9	5:48	8:25
10	5:48	8:26
11	5:48	8:26

Moon
June

5	1:21am	12:54pm
6	1:56	1:55
7	2:29	2:53
8	3:00	3:51
9	3:32	4:48
10	4:05	5:43
11	4:40	6:38

Last Quarter: June 5, 2:26 pm

**Our Dr. Crowther
Is Salinas High
Baccalaureateur**

Last Sunday evening the city of Salinas had a demonstration of the fellowship between religion and education without either seeking to control the other. Nelson B. Sewell, principal of the high school, invited Dr. Jas. E. Crowther, pastor of our own Church of the Wayfarer, to preach the Baccalaureate Sermon in the High School auditorium, and he himself presided over the service. The churches closed their evening services and filled the great auditorium with their people, the ministers being represented in leading of the devotional exercises. The high school A Cappella Choir provided sacred music of a really high quality. Dr. Crowther's sermon on "The University of Life" presented the basic truths of religious living in terms the youngsters eagerly grasped. That the churches should thus unite to honor their graduation, without sectarian bias or associations, was spontaneously acclaimed by the graduates after the dismissal of the congregation. Of many faiths, they realized their essential unity on this day when they worshipped as one people.

Twice as many people read
THE CYMBAL.

POEM UNDER A POT

A young soldier from a medical battalion came to Carmel on leave and asked whether he might attend a meeting suffused with Carmel's traditional love for good literature. Herbert Heron was paged. Being unable to give that particular evening, Heron loaned his mantle to one less mellowed by community service, but equally enthusiastic about the theatre. The soldier, Marshall Dubin, turned out to be a young man with clear ideas about what Uncle Sam is fighting for. Hailing from Chicago, where his life until his enlistment in January of 1941 was intensively academic, Dubin had hoped to achieve a professorship in some political science department. A post where a man might spend long patient years making clear to American youth the fundamental faiths of democracy . . . "I wrote this poem," wrote Dubin later to the woman delegated by Heron, "while I was standing guard mount. The uniform for this duty is gas mask and steel helmet. . . . The mind of man can rarely function under the weight of this iron pot."

TIME FOR AN ACTRESS

Time is many things for many people:
A sea of sand,
An ever flowing river,
A casket of rare jewels,
A nimble elfin spirit,
A teacher
Or a muse,
A tyrant.
Time for you is different.
I see a wardrobe mistress,
Sure and deft of hand
And watchful
That your face be ageless
And your eyes ne'er lose their lustre
And the soul of you be fresh and fair to look upon;
A Godly wardrobe mistress
Serving you thus kindly for she loves you well.

—MARSHALL DUBIN

**Citizens To Work for Revival of Plays
By Kuster at Carmel Playhouse**

In order that Carmel might not lose this year the advantages we have for many years past taken for granted, a movement is afoot to continue the summer season of plays by Edward G. Kuster at Carmel Playhouse. To finance this season, tickets are soon to be put on sale, tickets good for the entire season of five plays.

The tickets will sell for \$3.50 for the five, and will be honored at the Playhouse box office upon payment of the Federal Amusements Tax for reserved seat tickets. The five tickets may be used by the holder at any time he desires. They may be exchanged for five seats to any one performance of an of the five productions, or may be exchanged one at a time for tickets to a performance of all of the plays.

The plan is to raise enough through the pre-season sale of these season tickets to insure the bare minimum to pay the production costs of the five plays. This minimum will include only the actual cash disbursements necessary to insure production, and will not include rental of the Playhouse. The Playhouse rental and expenses incidental thereto will be gained through sale of individual tickets at the box office or through agencies. If sufficient money to insure this bare minimum can be raised in this manner, Edward Kuster has pledged the use of the Playhouse, and has promised that he will supervise all productions. Through his wide contacts in the theater, directors, actors and technicians will be interested in the project, such people being not lacking in Carmel, and the city will enjoy the type of Kuster presentation that has time and again drawn favorable comment to Kuster and to Carmel from far beyond the boundaries of the Monterey Peninsula.

Mrs. Joseph Glasgow arrived Monday at Douglas School to gather up her daughter, who is a student there and returns to her home at Fort Riley. They will remain long enough to see the commencement exercises and spend the week-end in Carmel.

CHRISTINA HUNT
A SHOP FOR WOMEN

Individually designed custom made Coats, Suits,
Dresses and Slack Suits.

English Woolens and Silk Prints
Rayons and Cottons for Sportswear
Bring in your own materials if desired.

Hand-made Lingerie Sweaters
PINE INN GARDEN SHOPS Lincoln near Ocean

**Reduced Rate for
Victory Garden
Water**

The California Water & Telephone Company, which supplies this district, has asked the State Railroad Commission to permit it to reduce its rates for water used in Victory gardens, we are informed by Clayton B. Neill, division manager for the company.

Neill explains that if your Victory Garden is more than 200 square feet in size, you can have water for it from June 15 to October 31 at a rate of 50 per cent less the regular rate for all consumed above your consumption for the same month last year.

If you've ever been faced by a big water bill, you'll know that this is going to be a big help.

**Auxiliary Firemen
To Get in There**

Oh, boy, is everyone goin to have fun on Thursday nights! Starting June 11, the Auxiliary Firemen will begin to train right along with the regulars. Now when the siren shrieks out its hair-curling blast, there will not be just the usual minor stampede that used to crush the timid old ladies and tiny children, but a large male migration toward those little red engines. It will, of course, be interesting if for nothing more than the fact that it will be the

first time some of the boys have been on the wagon since they were out of their three-cornered kilts:

However, everyone is very serious about his work, and intends to find out by actual experience what is to be done and how to do it. When an air raid comes the auxiliary firemen will know exactly how to act. Now if someone would only start a fire . . .

**CARMEL
THEATRE**

TONIGHT and TOMORROW
**Tarzan's Secret
Treasure**
Johnny Weismuller and
Maureen O'Sullivan
and
Juke Box Jennie
Harriet Hilliard - Ken Murray
Matinee Tomorrow at 2:00

THREE DAYS starting SUN.
June 7-9
**Song of the
Islands**
Betty Grable - Victor Mature
In Technicolor
Sunday continuous from 2:00

WEDNESDAY - THURSDAY
June 10-11
Paris Calling
Randolph Scott
Elizabeth Bergner
and
Among the Living
Albert Dekker - Susan Hayward
(First Run on the Peninsula)

'Tatters, the Pet of Squatters Gulch'

Gold Coast Troupers' Original Smash Hit
With New Sensational Olio
Directed by RONALD TELFER
FIRST THEATRE, Monterey
TOMORROW NIGHT & SUNDAY—JUNE 6th & 7th
Tickets for all performances at Staniford's Drug Store: 55c, 1.10

Playhouse

Monte Verde at 8th Carmel

ANNOUNCES ITS EIGHTH SUMMER SEASON OF FIRST
QUALITY MOTION PICTURES FROM THE FOUR
CORNERS OF THE EARTH

RE-OPENING NEXT THURSDAY, JUNE 11th

With the Great Singing Actor
PAUL ROBESON
In the Magnificent Music Drama
PROUD VALLEY
Filmed in the Coal Mining Towns of Wales

An outstanding cast and the famous Elsteddfod Singers support Mr. Robeson, whose glorious voice is heard in "All Through the Night," "Ebenezer," "Deep River" and other songs you will never forget. This picture ran for months in New York and Hollywood.

PLAYHOUSE Evening Programs ADMISSION 40c plus tax. Continuous from 6:45. Phone 403 Reduced prices for Students for feature playing times. and Children and at Matinees Matinees at 2:30 Friday, Sunday and Wednesday.

Special Price for Service Men in Uniform—20c, tax included. Exclusive "Proud Valley" Engagement Limited to One Week

FLASH! A SPECIAL PATROLMAN WILL GUARD
YOUR TIRES ALL EVENING.

Dr. Burnett Makes Rapid Strides Back to Health

Just a chort time ago Dr. Theodore C. Burnett, professor emeritus of physiology at U. C., was taken from his home on Carmel Point to the Bay Region, critically ill, but now the distinguished scientist has recovered sufficiently to greet his friends, and on Sunday Mrs. Burnett entertained a few friends at a cocktail party in his honor.

Dr. and Mrs. Burnett are occupying the home of Prof. and Mrs. James M. D. Olmsted, at 2538 Buena Vista Way (Berkeley), for the month. At the same time the Olmsteds are at the Burnett residence in Carmel—Prof. Olmsted is returning from the East where he was awarded an honorary degree.

Among those bidden to the pleasant social affair on Sunday honoring Dr. Burnett were Dr. and Mrs. Roscoe Van Nuys, Miss Marian Van Nuys, Com. Mitchell, U. S. Navy, and his daughter, Miss Joan Mitchell, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Gorrill, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur C. Alvarez, Prof. and Mrs. W. H. Kellogg, Bud Glidden, grandson of Dr. Burnett, Dean and Mrs. Charles B. Lipman, Dr. and Mrs. Robert Legg, Prof. William C. Bray, Prof. John Bird, Dr. and Mrs. Albert Davis, Prof. and Mrs. Eric Ogden, and Prof. Charles Noble.

Mrs. Ed Ewig Now Heads Auxiliary

Members of the American Legion Auxiliary met on Monday, June 1, at Hotel La Ribera for the purpose of electing new officers. Mrs. Ed Ewig is the new president; Mrs. Herbert Landers, first vice-president; Mrs. Conrad Imelman, second vice-president; Mrs. Carl Kludt, secretary; and Mrs. Charles Childers, treasurer.

On the executive board are Mrs. Rush Wallace, Mrs. Markham Johnston, and Mrs. Fred McIndoe. The Auxiliary donated \$25 toward the war monument sponsored by the American Legion, and now occupying a prominent spot in Devendorf Plaza.

On June 18, the Auxiliary is going to have a card party, part of the proceeds of which will go to Civilian Defense. Tickets will be 50 cents, and may be obtained from any member. There will be prizes for each table, and a door prize. Mrs. Fred McIndoe is in charge of the affair which will be presented at La Ribera, at 8 p. m.

Mrs. Ed Ewig reported that the annual Legion poppy sale, of which she was in charge, was remarkably successful. It was through the cooperation of the following students that the record sales were made: Henrietta Erickson, Mary Jean Elliott, Susan Wolters, Betty Sloan, Lila Whitaker, Patty Hughes, Barbara Mylar, Jean Timmins, Ann Bates, Janet Strasburger, Ann Hodgson, Willeen Jones, Beverly Douglas, Zada Martin, Birney and Floyd Adams.

Jean Hyde left Sunday for New York to visit her sister Betty, and see her brand new nephew. The Mitchells have named him Albert, after his daddy.

Expresses Heartfelt Gratitude for Our Memorial Service in City Park

Editor, The Cymbal:

Ever since I attended the memorial services last Saturday my heart and my thoughts have been full to overflowing with gratitude and appreciation for the beautiful thing which the citizens of Carmel and the American Legion have made of our little park. I knew Frank Devendorf when he was just a boy, knew him and his wife before they were married—they were my dear friends for many years. I couldn't help thinking of him while I listened to the service in Devendorf Plaza and feeling how proud

and glad he would have been to know his gift would be used for the finest purpose in the world—to honor our boys who are giving all they have to make our country and our beautiful city safe for the rest of us. It seems to me there could be no more fitting place for the flag than there beside the rock reminding us not only of our own fighting men but all the men and boys who make up our glorious, wonderful America!

I love our flag and once wrote a little tribute to it which perhaps you might find space to print again here:

THE FLAG




Dear old flag, all hail to thee!
God kept you pure and made us free.
Your stars and stripes in silence spread
To mark the graves of our loved dead.

The bright flowers wither and pass away,
But you float on forever and aye.
So we pledge allegiance with outspread hands
To the flag and the Republic for which it stands,
One nation, indivisible till the last call
With liberty and justice and peace for all.

Carmel
June 3, 1942.

MARY C. CHAPIN.

TO SHARPEN YOUR MILITARY I. Q.

1. Who is the Chief of Staff of the United States Army? From what military school did he graduate?
2. The commanding officer of a regiment is a _____; the commanding officer of a battalion is a _____, and sometimes a _____; a company commander is a _____.
3. What grade in the Army does this chevron indicate? Remember Napoleon! 
4. When and where was the armored tank first used in battle?
5. Distinguish a "jeep" from a "peep."
6. What branch of the service in the Army is indicated by this bronze "castle" worn on an officer's collar or on an enlisted man's blouse? 
7. What is a ponton?
8. American soldiers have seldom won a defensive battle; what celebrated victory, attended by the death of the enemy commander, is a notable exception?
9. In Army slang a bugler is referred to as a "rooster's helper." Why?
10. Name this award which has been given to many American soldiers since Pearl Harbor. 

ANSWERS ON PAGE 12

90 Per Cent Ready For Occupation

The Fine Corner Store
of the former
Drive-In Market
Eighth and Dolores

MOST LENIENT LEASE OFFERED

Call

PERCY PARKES

Carmel 71

'Charley's Aunt' Scheduled for July 4 and 5

"Charley's Aunt", the comedy stage hit of ages and ages, and nations and nations, is, as probably everyone knows by now, going to make its appearance in Carmel on the stage of the Sunset Auditorium, with a cast-full of the town's finest local talent. The date of the show has been set for July 4 and 5, affording the players a lot of practice for a fine performance.

In the cast will be Lloyd Weer, Jessie Joan Brown, Robert Doerr, Gene Watson, Milt Stitt, Barbara Stitt, Agnes Fraser, and Marion Todd. Franklin Dixon, assisted by Frank Dickinson, will do the sets, and Rhoda Johnson the costumes. Business manager will be Marie Short and Mrs. Dwight Morrow, stage manager.

Tickets, costing 50 cents apiece, will be sold by members of the A. W. V. S., P. T. A., and CD. The performance will mainly benefit the CD, and about 25 per cent is to go to the Carmel Recreation Project.

Fraties, Rowntree Attend First FBI Conference

Bernard Rowntree, commissioner of police on the Carmel city council, and Chief of Police Roy Fraties attended the first of nine classes to be conducted by H. C. Van Pelt, assistant special agent in charge at the F. B. I. office in San Francisco, for police officials and local law enforcement officers in Monterey and Santa

Cruz counties. The first session last Tuesday evening was held in Santa Cruz.

The first part of the meeting was opened to the general public which was told just how it could be of service to the F. B. I. during these war times. Then the public was excluded and the officers of the F. B. I. discussed cooperation with the law enforcement officials present. The matter of aid in the work of evacuating aliens was also discussed. The next session will be held in the near future.

Twice as many people read THE CYMBAL.

THE CYMBAL'S Telephone Number is One-One Hundred.

CATERING
Gussie Meyer
Will Take Small Parties
Luncheon, Tea, Dinner
CARMEL 1939-J

STOCKINGS!



at
RENE'S

Corner Ocean at Lincoln
Carmel 1650

Dining Room open 11 A. M. to 2 A. M.

Let's Go to Sade's After the Show
CARMEL Atmosphere

Come-on-out to the

Mission Guest Ranch

Where Everyone Has Fun , , ,

The MISSION GUEST RANCH is located on the edge of CARMEL, adjacent to the Rio de Carmel Mission . . . The ranch covers over 200 acres of cypress-studded hills and meadows bordering on the ocean and the CARMEL RIVER, and commands an excellent view of Carmel Bay and Point Lobos. This year everyone is planning to vacation-close-to-home. Well, here is your answer! Here at the ranch, you may enjoy TENNIS, INDOOR BADMINTON, the SWIMMING POOL, our DINING ROOM and BAR. We feature BAR-B-QUE dinners and SEA FOOD DINNERS. Our informal SUNDAY NIGHT BUFFET SUPPERS are very popular! Spend the weekend here!

Carmel, California

The FIRST GALLEY

In spite of the civilian defense activities and all the millions of words in the daily papers, there are still people who live under the delusion that this war is the business of men in uniform and that it will continue to take place somewhere which they vaguely think of as "the front". A lot of people in other countries found out, however, that they were thinking in terms of the first World War. They found out because the war came to them, got into their homes and interfered with their daily business. They couldn't sit back and keep out of it.

The fact that this is a war which involves everybody, civilians as well as soldiers, shows in the literature which is coming out of such countries as England and has been coming since the Nazi bombers went blitzkrieging across the Channel. The books after the first World War were filled with the horrors of trench warfare, the ghastliness of combat at the front. The characters in these books were chiefly the men of the armed forces and what happened to them.

But now there are books, war books, almost without a uniform in them. They tell the other side of the story, the civilian learning to take his or her—and it's pretty heavily "her" now—part in fighting or defending or just enduring.

One of the most vivid, yet restrained, of this new type of war literature is the book by Jane Nicholson called "Shelter", and if you want to know what life is like in a big city during enemy air raid attacks, you should read it.

The English have adapted themselves wonderfully to the necessities of a new way of life but before it actually happened they didn't realize, any more than so many in this country do now, that it—well, that "it could happen here", to use the much-worked phrase. Jane Nicholson gives a beautifully written description of this state of mind, one that somehow is hard to forget:

"You looked up into a pale blue afternoon sky peppered with silver flies, swore softly, and did not associate them with death, but with petty disturbances of your routine—closed shops, the nuisance of running around to open windows, delay in transport. Half of us had mislaid our gas masks; not more than one percent of those who could afford it had taken the trouble to lay in a stirrup pump.

"To oblige Lord Woolton—we are nothing if not obliging—we were buying food: fruit, vegetables, meat-stuffs in cans, flour and rice in

sealed tins, biscuits, barley sugar, chocolate. Making a game of it, with no more conviction of its ultimate necessity than we had belief in our barrage balloons, which we called by pet names, being pleasantly sceptical about their usefulness. In fact, we were extraordinarily pleasant about a number of things; smiles were commoner than frowns. We were almost aggressively helpful; it was a point of honour not to complain over small inconveniences.

"For this, of course, was the Briton's conception of war: the stiff upper lip, keeping the home fires burning—while our Navy and Air arms kept the war where it very properly belonged: on the other side of the Channel, across which the Germans were, very laughably and foolishly talking of bombarding us!

"... It was not until the end of that matchless summer that we woke up and realized that our time had come to claim our share of the blood and tears that a Man, of supreme realism and with utter confidence in our fundamental soundness, had promised us as his guerdon."

"... 'The guns is getting closer, madam,' it was Packer's voice from the basement stairs.

"'Come along,' said Mrs. Amory briskly, as if she were enjoying it, 'Have you got my handbag, dear? Don't forget the buckets.'

"Crawling down the basement stairs; is this London in August 1940? It's like some childish nightmare. The guns sound lively down in the East End.

"... 'Here they are, miss!'

"Louise went into the garden; a flight of silver bumble bees streamed across the pale blue sky from east to west. Four—five—seven, eight, nine—good God, more of them!—thirteen, fourteen—where are our planes? That's the guns, isn't it? No, miss, them's bombs. Bombs? On the West End? In daytime? Nonsense. They can't be..."

"Come in, Louise!"

"It's all right, Mother. They look marvelous. It's like a swarm of bees.' Why isn't one frightened in the daytime? They're — coming — over — the house —

"... More guns breaking out, the white puffs linger in the sky, danger from shrapnel perhaps, long, lingering whine—that's new — it's — it's — why, it's a bomb in daylight, somewhere near here — the hollyhocks have done awfully well this year; better than when Dad looked after them. Mum has the 'green hand' — green hand — black ruin, smoke,

flames — somewhere — but of course not here, not near those lovely sulphur and burgundy-coloured hollyhocks..."

"... a noise like a solid block took shape and drove at the foundations on which they were standing; they were all taken by surprise and thrown against the nearest solid object..."

Of course not here, not near our lovely gardens filled with gay flowers... No?

—D. C. B.

Del Monte Kennel Show To Benefit Red Cross

The Del Monte dog show will this year be more than just a social affair. All the profits will be turned over to the Carmel Red Cross to assist in the reconstruction of their new building.

The show will be held on the hotel grounds, and as trophies this year war bonds will be awarded. As a sort of door prize, a pedigreed Dalmatian puppy will be given away.

As judge of the obedience class this year will be Frances Hartsook who just arrived from Hawaii a short while ago. She had lived in Honolulu for eight years where she conducted classes in obedience. She was also a Carmel resident about 20 years ago, and hopes to be one again.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Gien have a brand new baby in their home—or they will have when it leaves the hospital. It's a boy, and occurred on June 1. How's that for starting out the month right?

LA COLLECTA CLUB GIVES FAREWELL PARTY

La Collecta Club met at the home of Mrs. Clara Nixon Wednesday afternoon. Hostess was Mrs. Cora Newton.

One of the members, Mrs. John Jazen, is moving to Oakland, and was given a farewell handkerchief shower. She was also in charge of the program which had as its main subject,

Mexico. Excerpts were read and quoted from Madeline Brandeis' book, "Little Mexican Donkey Boy."

Also feted at the occasion was the birthday of Mrs. Mildred Melrose. Guest at the meeting was Mrs. Sarah Lawrence of Los Angeles.

Read CYMBAL CLASSIFIED ADS There are surprises in them often.

You can't open doors with rusty keys, or cut grass with broken-down lawn mowers!

GRIMES & RUHL

will fix new keys, repair bicycles, sharpen and repair lawn mowers and scissors.

308 Alvarado St.

Monterey

Call 5993 or 3578

War Risk Insurance

Free coverage now afforded by the Government will terminate July 1, 1942.

This coverage then to be provided through Insurance Companies.

Complete details have not been announced

BUT we warn you to be giving it thought and be prepared to protect your possessions.

See or Call . . .

JAMES H. THOBURN

P. A. McCREERY

Insurance Manager

Box 148 - Phone 142-W

CARMEL, CALIFORNIA

IT'S A PRIVILEGE TO
BE AN AMERICAN!

IT'S A PRIVILEGE TO GIVE!

Exercise That Privilege

GIVE TO U. S. O.

Cut Me Out and Send Me In With a Contribution

U. S. O.
BOX 1111
CARMEL, CALIF.

\$.....
Amount

Name..... paid herewith or to be
paid by July 1, 1942

Address.....

City.....

EVERY AMERICAN HAS A BROTHER IN UNIFORM!

SUNNY BOY'S

THE PILOT SEA FOOD
at the Head of Fisherman's Wharf
— Monterey —

Delicious Fish Dinners!
STEAKS — CHICKEN — CHOPS
Phone 880

Ellen Brown's Exhibit of Dog Paintings Outstanding Event in Carmel Art

Of all the exhibitions that have appeared in the windows and on the walls of Ellen Habnicht's Sketch Box, whether in her first location back in the Seven Arts Court, or in the sidewalk shop, or in her present spot in the balcony gallery, Ellen Brown's dog portraits have made up the first show to really knock us in the aisle. And from the number of persons who walk through the door with a new group of friends and say "Well, here I am again", we're not alone in our opinion. Of course it could have something to do with Carmel's dog consciousness.

It is better than the average art exhibition if for nothing else than the fact that life isn't sacrificed for composition, nor personality for color. If you recognized a dog, it wasn't by one feature, it was that dog right down to the last hair. In "Margo", a head of a dark spaniel, it was almost possible to feel the silken texture of the fur, and the soft highlights that are so much a part of the well-groomed spaniel were perfect.

As for personality — you should see and hear some of the gurgling and cooing that goes on when visitors discover "Wilbur", a small bright wisp of Yorkshire, or "Danny-Boy", the Winy golden cocker, all feet, ears and eyes.

On "Rollo", a ragged buff collie, the nose is done so well that the roughness that is present on the nose of any dog, is visible. "Buttons", a Boston bull, is a fine example of Miss Brown's skill in putting life into her work. The eyes have a swimming quality which gives them the appearance that any moment large tears will roll down alongside the damp up-turned nose.

Perhaps the finest of them all is "Beagle Bill", a head portrait of a hound. In it is all the reserve, the quiet dignity, that

such dogs possess. It is one picture which could be judged on artistic merit or upon appeal alone, and still turn up a winner.

The show has at least one celebrity. She's "Miscan", of the sprouting, beribboned top-knot, the mistress of Fraser Looms, a mighty Yorkshire mite.

There are also two fine police dogs, Ouzo and Rex, brightness and intelligence in every hair. Compare these two with the first two the artist ever painted and note the great and speedy improvement.

The work is all done in watercolors, and requires not only skill, but time and patience. First the dog's confidence or respect must be gained, and if he's inclined to be frisky, some of his ginger removed. Both tasks can usually be accomplished by a long walk in the open. It is all worth the effort, for in the whole show there is probably not a picture the average person would not care to have in his house. —D. O.

INDIAN CHARGED WITH SERIOUS CRIME

On Sunday at 7:35 p. m., Carmel police arrested Berthold Carlos Onessimo, 30, of Carmel Valley, for violation of section 288 of the penal code—crime against children.

Onessimo, a descendant of the old Valley Indians, attacked a young girl in the park, and tried to drag her into the bushes. The girl managed to fight off her assailant however, and ran. She reported the matter to her parents who immediately summoned the police.

Onessimo was picked up on Ocean street a few minutes later, obviously under the influence of liquor. He had tried to buy more at the Carmel Drug Store, but was refused and told to clear out. The liquor he had he claimed was given to him.

WELL KNOWN VALLEY RESIDENT DIES

Edmund Grant Clay, a resident of the Carmel Valley for 17 years, died last Sunday. The Rev. C. J. Hulsewe officiated at private funeral services held in the Dorney Funeral home in Monterey last Wednesday. Cremation followed.

Clay was 69 years old and a native of England. Besides his wife, Isa, he leaves three sons, Leslie Clay of Alberta, Canada; Arthur Clay and Stanley Clay, both with the armed forces, and three daughters, Eva Revill of Alberta, Audrey Jones of Hollywood and Doris Olson of San Bruno.

JOE, THE TAXI GUY, ALSO HAS SERVICE STATION

Joe Oliveiro, who has been running Joe's Taxi ever since any senior in the Carmel High School can remember, is now also in the service station business. He has taken over the stand on San Carlos street, between Ocean Avenue and Seventh street, formerly operated by Stuart Montmorency. He is handling General Petroleum products and promises to do

Del Monte Theatre Opens July 3

The Del Monte Theatre will open for a ten week season on Friday evening, July 3, with "Out of the Frying Pan" starring Marie Wilson, the Hollywood comedian, in the lead.

The Del Monte Theatre has been leased this summer by Georges Banyai, well known Hungarian producer and play agent, who will be in Carmel this week.

The company all coming from Hollywood are professionals, and has no connection with the Del Monte Summer Theatre of last season.

Kit Whitman will be Mr. Banyai's executive secretary and is already working with the company. An office will be maintained in the Hotel Del Monte, as well as in Carmel.

THE CYMBAL'S Telephone Number is One-One Hundred.

right by your car in the way of oiling, greasing and washing, too.

Christian Science

In all Christian Science churches, branches of The Mother Church, The First Church of Christ, Scientist, in Boston, Massachusetts, a Lesson-Sermon will be read Sunday, June 7, on the subject "God the Only Cause and Creator." The Golden Text will be: "Lord, thou art God, which hast made heaven, and earth, and the sea, and all that in them is." (Acts 4:24).

Christian Science

Services

First Church of Christ, Scientist Carmel

Monte Verde Street, One Block North of Ocean Avenue, between Fifth and Sixth

Sunday School 9:30 a. m.
Sunday Service 11 a. m.
Wednesday Eve. Meeting 7 p. m.

Reading Rooms

Ocean Avenue, Nr. Monte Verde

Open Week-days 11 a. m. to 8 p. m.
Wednesdays 11 a. m. to 6:30 p. m.
Sundays 2 p. m. to 5 p. m.

Public Cordially Invited



SUPPOSE THIS WERE YOUR HOME!

IT MIGHT VERY WELL BE. War is no respecter of persons. Homes of other folk all over the world have been destroyed. You can't dismiss it by saying, "It can't happen here." Home means much more than a house. It isn't only your house that is threatened, it is you as an individual—your right to life, to liberty, to worship as you please, to read the truth, to hear the truth, to speak the truth. These are the rights that make your house a home. You'll keep these American rights only if we and our allies drop more bombs, build more planes and ships, keep our production lines busier than do our foes. There is something for each of us to do—something that must be done. Figure out what your job is and then give it everything you've got. Working together with such spirit, we shall speed the day of triumph and peace.

The job of this company is to supply the power and fuel needed, no matter how unexpected the demand nor what the emergency.



We're buying a share in AMERICA

Keep the planes flying! Keep those tanks rolling!

Of the approximately 40,000 employees in this company, about 96 per cent are now buying War Savings Bonds through our Payroll Allotment Plan.

These bonds are being bought out of the earnings of the people who serve at switchboards, up on poles, on trucks, down in manholes, at desks and counters—wherever telephone men and women are found.

THE PACIFIC TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY
Sixth and Dolores — Tel. 20

P. G. and E.
PACIFIC GAS AND
ELECTRIC COMPANY



Salvage Fashion Fair Will Aid "Bundles"

Bundles for Bluejackets, Naval Division of Bundles for America, a national organization, will give a Salvage Fashion Fair the latter part of June where garments made from used materials which are contributed, will be on display and prizes will be awarded for the best designs in attractiveness and practical value.

This National project is under the direction of the War Production Board and the Bundles for Bluejackets is one of 500 branches in 46 states with more than half a million volunteer workers associated with the 500 branches.

Bundles for America, with headquarters in New York, will hold its Salvage Fashion Fair the middle of June in the grand ballroom of the Hotel Astor. The designs will be judged by prominent designers and fashion experts and Savings Bonds will be the prizes awarded.

Mrs. J. W. Murphy Jr., chairman of Bundles for Bluejackets, urges all citizens to have a part in this patriotic undertaking by contributing their discarded dresses, coats, materials of all kinds, trimmings and buttons, which are to be salvaged into clothing for the wives and families of our fighting seamen and soldiers at the front. They will be gratefully accepted at Bundles for Bluejackets and Bundles for Britain's headquarters at Dolores and Seventh, Carmel.

Americans Called To Reaffirm Loyalty

A national campaign to induce American citizens to reaffirm their loyalty to their country by pledging they will help to win the war, has been announced by Bundles for America, Inc., headquarters, New York.

The campaign is designed to bring Americans on the home front to a fuller understanding and deeper consciousness of their individual responsibility to the United States, by subscribing to a declaration which expresses their pride "as a free citizen in a free society."

Bundles for Bluejackets, branch of Bundles for America, Inc., in coordination with headquarters, will open its campaign today at Dolores and Seventh, and all citizens are invited to sign "A Pledge for Americans" as their credo of freedom. There is no time limit for signing the pledge but every one is urged to do so as quickly as possible.

Each signed will receive a copy of the pledge, without cost, as a token of his voluntary, patriotic act.

MOTHERS: GET DETAILS ON GIRL SCOUT CAMPS FROM MISS ACKROYD

The Girl Scout Day Camp will soon be starting and if mothers who would like their Scout daughters to attend will get in touch with Skipper Ackroyd she will give you all the information necessary about the camp costs, how to get to the camp, equipment required, what to wear and everything. The camp weeks are from June 15 to July 3.

This Floyd Adams and Wifey Are Just So Cute in Their Offspring Story

Coming in the Cymbal office one morning last week-end, we found under the door a baby blue pamphlet. Ah, ha, we said to ourselves, another revival meeting, or maybe a summons from an esthetic judge. But upon picking the folder up we saw on the cover the words "Announcement of our new model." What was it to be, a vacuum cleaner? It continued on "Entirely redesigned to the needs of National Defense." No, it couldn't be vacuum cleaners. Maybe it had something to do with tires.

By that time we had reached the bottom of the first page where was written, "by the concern of Floyd and Gwen Adams, Inc." We muttered something about "what's coming off here?" and excitedly turned the page reading, "With pride in an established reputation in this line of endeavor, we have the pleasure to inform you that after months of toil and effort in-

volving complete revision of the assembly line, retooling the entire plant, retraining the personnel, we have just completed the first model of our new type to be known as A BOY (second series). (Until a more appropriate title is selected by the management). Dated May 29, 1942. Signed Floyd, president; Gwen, vice-president (in charge of production. (Note: Due to the shortage of critical materials, we are discontinuing production of models of type "B" Series 1, & type "G" Series 1 & 2, for the duration.)

Since then we have been informed that the new little cog in the Adams family wheel was named Roland. Mrs. Adams is fine. As soon as he runs out of cigars, Mr. Adams will recover. Also happy are his four older children Birney, Floyd Jr., Jerry, and Ina.

Adams has other hobbies. He collects fossil bones.

This Critic Thinks "Tatters" and Olio Whale of Show; On Again Tomorrow

With good, clean, boisterous fun as the keynote as usual, the Troupers of the Gold Coast (under the Denny-Watrous management, a s everybody knows) launched themselves into their fifth hilarious year of melodrama by re-presenting the original blood-stirrer, "Tatters, the Pet of Squatters' Gulch".

The Troupers have come a long way, and they will go even farther toward perfection. Louise Welty, of the glowing roof thatch, flattened the first two rows with her completely convincing interpretation of the ragamuffin, diamond-in-t h e rough "Tatters". That Welty gal has a certain spark that makes her audinece feel as if it has hold of a high-tension wire.

Major Timberlake, Tatters' doltish, dolting father, was characterized by Douglas Hume, solid, right down to the last whisker. Hume also m.c.'d the olio, and very jolly he was, too. Then there was, of course, "our hero", Robert Ferris, a half-breed Indian, played by Dan Welty. So well did he do his part that it is rumored he had three offers to stand in front of various cigar stores.

John Marston, a Landowner, from the East, and long-lost father of the hero, was portrayed as he should be by Dick Santa. Especially enjoyed was the story of Marston's fall over the precipice. Roland Scheffler, who, as plays come and go, manages to switch from hero to heavy without getting the two mixed, was the lip-drooping Phil Dolan, a squatter. His comrade and partner in deviltry was Allan Wyatt as Abe Witherspoon, also a squatter. (There were no squinters whatsoever, and even the audience wasn't in a stooper.) Both were sufficiently nasty.

Margaret Mather threw her

limber joints around with terrific energy in her portrayal of Mose Lillyblossom, a licorice lingoed lad. Black or white, she's practically good enough to eat. Jacob Kent, a Speculator, was rushed on and off the set with a terrific swish, but not too fast to keep the Eddie George touch from oozing and glowing.

Sheriff Gorgas was played by (this, any punster will assure you was the best thing in the show) Darwin Law. He was all over the set. And why not, when the long arm of the "law" reaches everywhere. The very prim, proper and slightly sour Mrs. Timothy Timberlake was one of the best characters and best-played characters in "Tatters". Jean Humphrey who, compared to most of the cast, is a newcomer, did a bang-up job in the part of the old bat. As her daughter, Clementina Fairlace, was Alma Santa; "mama's girl" trying to hook a MAN!

One thing that was appreciated by the audience was the fact that several of the between-curtain lulls were filled with specialty numbers. Things went off with a snap and flourish.

Someday, the Troupers are going to do away with the dramas, and have nothing but two or three hours of olio. Everyone, actors and listeners inclusive, has such a good time. Numbers such as "Home, James and Don't Spare the Horses", the Quackenbush Sisters, "Mr. Gallagher and Mr. Sheean", the acrobatic Wonders, will glow as bright spots in the memories of many there. Eddie George's singing, Margaret Mather's dancing, along with the two Gold Coast traditions, the "Singing School" and "In the Bushes, etc." helped to make one of the best olios yet.

"Tatters", in all its glory,

Institute at Mills Starts June 28

The Eighth Annual Session of the Institute of International Relations at Mills College will be held from June 28 to July 8 this year.

Two new additions to the faculty are of special interest. Dr. Maynard Krueger is a repeat from 1940. He is assistant professor of economics at the University of Chicago and a frequent participant on the Chicago Round Table of the Air. Dr. Karl Polanyi was born in Vienna, practiced law in Budapest and took an active part in the October Revolution of 1918, which established the Hungarian Republic. He opposed the rising Communist tide in public speeches and left the country in 1919. He is now resident lecturer in social sciences at Bennington College in Vermont.

will be given again Saturday and Sunday nights, June 6 and 7, at 8:30 o'clock.

—D. O.

GOOD CATERING
Entails Infinite Planning and Care for Your Guests

We Specialize in
Private Parties - Weddings
Teas - Banquets, Etc.
Excellent Food and Service

PINK INN
The Red Parlour for Cocktails

In a Hurry?

Pick your phone up;
Don't get nervous;
Call Joe's Super-Taxi Service

Call 15 & 95

JOE'S TAXI SERVICE
SE corner Dolores & 6th

IT'S PICNIC TIME



You owe it to yourself to get out and relax once in a while! Makes you healthy and fit—

We have all foods necessary
FOR PICNICS

NIELSEN BROS. GROCERY

Dolores near 7th Tel. 963 - 964
Order early.—Remember only 1 delivery a day per person

Where to Stay

THE CARMEL INN

a homelike atmosphere

Single - Double
Rooms - and Cottage
By day-week-month

San Carlos near 7th Tel. 691

Beautiful Highlands Inn
European Plan
Rates \$3.50 to \$6.00 per day
—Per Couple—
4 miles South of Carmel
on State Highway No. 1

The Rider-Carmel

Apartment Hotel

Dolores at Fourth
Telephone 1758

Seventh and Lincoln
Telephone Carmel 800

La Ribera

"Home of Hospitality"

Rates from \$3
European Plan

Monte Verde Apts.

Next to Normandy Inn
Monte Verde near Ocean

Rooms and Apts.
Not High Class
Low Rates by the Month

Call Carmel 71
PERCY PARKES

Buy War Bonds
Every Pay Day
* * *
Let's Double
Our Quota



USED TIRES

SHERLOCK TIRE SHOP

NEW LOCATION:

Across from Herald Office on corner of Pearl and Abrego

MONTEREY 9011



Farewell Party

A farwell party in the form of a barbecue was held in the Lloyd Tevis' outdoor dining room in Carmel Wednesday evening for Mr. and Mrs. M. Eyre Pinckard who are leaving Del Monte this week. The guests included Mr. and Mrs. Robert Stanton, Mr. and Mrs. Harrison Godwin, Col. and Mrs. Woods King, Miss Marion Hollins, Mrs. Edna Herlofsen, Mrs. E. S. Hopkins, Mrs. Ivy Van Cott, Mr. and Mrs. Lincoln Ellsworth, Mr. and Mrs. Stuart Haldorn, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Veit, Mrs. Ashton Stanley, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Tiedemann, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Godwin, Miss Nancy Tiedemann, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Cerwin, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Dormody, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas N. Bunn, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Mack, Mort Henderson, Miss Agnes Fraser, Mr. and Mrs. Michael Wilson, Lieut. and Mrs. Brown.

Here To Honor Son

Present for the Memorial Day services held Saturday in the City Park was Miles Bain, former long-time Carmel resident and father of Gordon Bain, Carmel's first soldier to die in the present war. Gordon was shot down over Scotland while flying for the R. A. F. His father is now living in Stockton and engaged in defense work.

Gets Away from It All

Dr. and Mrs. W. H. McCabe have been hiding away at Pine Crest for the past week. Mrs. McCabe probably wants to forget about how to apply a tourniquet to a broken leg, or how to put a traction splint on a snake bite case, and all the other rigors that go with the teaching of that mild form of the Spanish Inquisition known as first-aid. And as for Dr. McCabe—he's been working so hard at his trade of dentistry that every time they play "Teh Yanks Are Coming" he automatically walks over and gets his forceps.

Has an Appendectomy

Friends of Kathryn Hamm will be surprised to learn that she is now appendixless. The operation was performed in the University Hospital at Laramie Wyo. Katie is doing fine, however, and feels much better. Her mother, Mrs. E. R. Hamm, is going to hop back to Laramie and stay with her daughter until she is up and around. They will then continue on to Minneapolis and visit for about a month.

Ann Whitman Here

Ann Whitman, niece of the Colden Whitmans, arrived Tuesday from Oregon State College with the happy report that school is over for the term. She came down expressly for the purpose of seeing her Douglas School friends graduate. On her way to Carmel she stopped off at San Francisco just long enough to say hello to her father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Whitman. Paul is head of the coast camouflage department of the U. S. Army Engineers.

The Vagheys Leave Us

The Captain William Vaughney, Mrs. are apartment hunting in San Francisco. This sounds simple enough unless you've ever been apartment hunting in San Francisco. Anyway, the Vagheys, optimistic as are all Army folk, gave up their idea of living in Carmel and Friday drove up to plunge into the heart of the commotion that is known as City Life. Just before they left they received a visit from the senior Vaughney. He was on his way home to Los Angeles from a n Eastern trip.

Holly Wade Weds

Carmel friends of Mr. and Mrs. Martin C. Wade, r., of Berkeley, will be interested to hear of the marriage of their daughter, Holly Mallett Wade to John Stoll Ritchie Saturday afternoon, May 23. They were married at St. Clement's Episcopal Church in Berkeley.

Immediately following the ceremony, a large reception was held at the Oak-Ridge home of the bride's grandmother. Two hundred and fifty guests enjoyed refreshment served in the garden.

The bride was a student of the College of the Pacific, having just finished her sophomore year there. Mr. Ritchie has just been graduated from U. C. in the college of engineering. The young people will live in Schenectady, N. Y., where the groom is to be associated with General Electric.

At present they are honeymooning at Yosemite Valley and will be with the Wades for a brief period upon their return.

"Holly Oaks", the Carmel home of the Wades on Third street, has been the scene of frequent parties (especially house parties) during summer months and week-ends during the rest of the year.

Hither and Yon

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Hargrave returned this week to their Pebble Beach place. They have been away for a month visiting in Houston—clap, clap, clap—deep in the heart of Texas.

Mr. and Mrs. Matthew M. Morison of Oakland were the week-end guests of the Jack Herrons at the latters' home on Casanova and Ninth.

Down from San Francisco for a week-end visit with her brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Fritz Wurzmann, was Leisel Wurzmann.

Our Katie Goes South

Katie Martin, the Cymbal advertising department, packed her suitcase, gathered up Yip-pee (that hairy thing she laughingly calls a dog), and hied herself away to Jasadena. She left by train Wednesday night and will stay with her parents for four (4) happy days. She will then return completely refreshed in time to convince local merchants that it pays to advertise. If this were written about anybody but Katie, there would probably be a moral.

Mrs. J. W. Getsinger left for La Jolla, called by the sudden death of her aunt, Mrs. Stella Shriner, widow of the well known La Jolla artist, Harry G. Shriner, who died just five months ago. Mrs. Getsinger expects to be gone for several weeks.

Jim Greenan was in town this week to attend the graduation exercises at Douglas School as his lovely daughter, Maeve, received her diploma on that occasion.

Lieut. Berdell L. Freeman is an active member of the United States armed forces, in the cavalry at Fort Riley, Kansas. It that doesn't mean anything to you, we will add that Lieut. Freeman is none other than the Del Page who walked the boards in many of our amateur theatricals a couple of years ago.

Dr. and Mrs. Russell Williams left Carmel Tuesday for the East. They don't know exactly how long they will be gone, but it will be long enough for Dr. Williams to take the oral examination before the American Medical Association at Philadelphia, and to see some of their Eastern friends.

Peggy Clappett has been in town for about a week now. She is in her Woods house, and will stay for a month or two.

Arriving in Carmel tomorrow is George V. Banyai, the man who is going to give peninsulites another taste of imported drama—well, anyway, the stars will be imported — from Hollywood mostly. He's director of the Del Monte summer theater this year, and for his stay on the peninsula he has taken a house in Carmel.

Herman Crossman, all the way from Greenwich, Conn., has been staying out the week at Pine Inn. He came West to see his daughter, Doris, graduated from U. C. L. A., and will leave Carmel this week-end for the exercises.

All Saints Church

Next Sunday, 8 a. m., Service of the Holy Communion. At 11 a. m., Choral Service with sermon message by the rector, the Rev. C. J. Hulsewe. Offertory solo: "The First Commandment", by Beatrice Clifford. Soloist: Arch Leonard. Visitors to Carmel are invited especially to worship in this House of Prayer for All People.

Mrs. E. G. Clay wishes to thank all those who showed so much kindness and helpfulness in her bereavement. She will later forward her personal thanks to everyone.

The Brian Ahernes are around. They are present for a month or so, and have staked themselves out in a Pebble Beach house.

CHICKENPOX AND MUMPS DO WELL IN CARMEL

Well, Carmel slowly but surely is picking up. We are pleased to report that during the two weeks ending May 23, the populace marshalled its forces and managed to produce five cases of chickenpox, four cases of mumps, one case of German measles (the government considered censoring this item) and one case of lobar pneumonia. Those who gave their all for the medical profession will be happy to know that Pacific Grove wasn't even in the hit parade, whereas Monterey won over Carmel by only a mump or two.

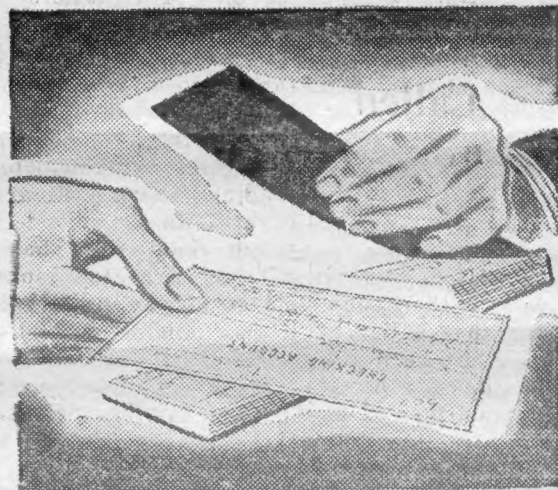
Now, Call THE CYMBAL by telephoning One-One Hundred.

PENCILLA GRAY SMITH

Teacher of Piano

Studio
Camino Real at 10th

Telephone
Carmel 967W



ENJOY THE PRESTIGE AND CONVENIENCE OF A CHECKING ACCOUNT!

When you pay by check it means that you have a banking connection — something everyone desires when obtaining credit anywhere.

A check is the easy, safe and convenient way to pay your bills. Start your checking account at this bank today.

MONTEREY COUNTY Trust and Savings BANK

MEMBER FEDERAL DEPOSIT INSURANCE CORPORATION
Two Offices on the Peninsula: MONTEREY and CARMEL

TAXI

24-Hour Service

Call 40

ROBT. HARNISCH, Owner

UNDER THE NAT'L RESTRICTION LAW:

(One Delivery per Day per Person)

OUR NEW DELIVERY SCHEDULE

—10:30—2:00—4:30—

NO 11:30 DELIVERY

Please Call BEFORE

Before 10:00 for the 10:30

before 1:30 for the 2:00

before 4:00 for the 4:30

KIP'S FOOD CENTER

San Carlos & Ocean

Carmel 167

Hitler in Paradise Lost

We were talking of eloquence, that strange fire from off the high altars of genius that gives to spoken words a burning quality. We had considered the power of John Donne as Dean of St. Paul's, speaking to the London throngs that came to catch a spark of that divine fire. And then the Abbe Bossuet. So much could be said about him. It was an auspicious moment when the young Bossuet, with sonorous voice, breathed life into the verses of Corneille, to the delight of Mme. de Rambouillet's distinguished circle and the gratification of the author, who had read them so badly. A few years later all Paris was crowding into St. Roch to sit in rapt silence while the great Bossuet held them enthralled by his inspired utterance.

Someone remembered the exciting oratorical force of Alexander Kerensky in his brief meteoric career two decades ago.

And coming down to our own day, we thought of John Cowper Powys. One recalled something from a small volume in which a bookseller recounts the joys and sorrows of keeping a bookshop. "Powys", the bookseller had said, "could have all Milwaukee hasting away to read Milton as to a tryst with a great spirit."

Long after we had "talked our hearts out to the embers", that phrase remained with me. "Hasting away to read Milton as to a tryst with a great spirit." Had I been missing some-
And by permitting a lapse of years in my acquaintance with that magician in words?

There came another evening, all still and quiet, not a sound in the high-vaulted room, only the gentle crackle of the fire when a sudden flame leaped up and cast a glow on the redwood walls. No sound but the soft drip, drip of fog from the pine boughs hanging over the roof. Searching along my shelf of English poets, I found Milton and opened by chance at Samson Agonistes and these words, underlined long since:

"Can they think me so broken, so debased
With corporal servitude,
that my mind ever
Will condescend to such
absurd commands?"
And, turning the page, to this:
"He all their ammunition
and feats of war defeats
With plain heroic magni-
tude of mind."
On and on I read in this dramatic poem.

"Nothing is here for tears,
nothing to wail
Or knock the breast, no
weakness, no contempt,
Dispraise, or blame, noth-
ing but well and fair,
And what may quiet us in
a death so noble."

A flame is kindled in my mind,
and I turn to the great epic.
"As yet the world was not,
and chaos wild
Reigned where these heav-
ens now roll, where
earth now rests
Upon her center poised ...
On such a day as heaven's
great year brings
forth, the empyreal
host
Of angels by imperial sum-
mons called,
Innumerable before the al-

mighty's throne
Forthwith from all the
ends of heaven ap-
peared ...
Ten thousand thousand en-
signs high advanced ...
Thus when in orbs
Of circuit inexpressible
they stood,
Orb within orb, the father
infinite ...
Amidst as from a flaming
mount, whose top
Brightness had made invis-
ible, spake: ...
And with his words
All seemed well pleased;
all seemed, but were
not all."

And now Milton introduces Lu-
cifer:

"He of the first, if not the
first arch-angel, great
in power,
In favor and pre-eminence,
yet fraught
With envy against the Son
of God ...
Together calls ... the re-
gent powers ...
His countenance, as the
morning star that
guides
The starry flock, allured
them, and with lies
Drew after him the third
part of heaven's host."
* * *

Meanwhile the eternal eye
... from forth his
holy mount
And from within the gold-
en lamps that burn
Nightly before him, saw
without their light
Rebellion rising ...

The towers of heaven are
filled
With armed watch ...
... Oft on the bordering
deep
Encamp their legions, or
with obscure wing
Scout far and wide into the
realm of night."

Here I forget Milton's the-
ology, set aside his moralizing;
I am lost in "those thoughts
that wander through eternity",
lost in the vision of the
mighty dreamer. Drama un-
folds. On the wings of my de-
light, I soar to celestial heights
and sit upon a star.

From my astral perch, I see
the gathering hosts.

"All in a moment through
the gloom
Ten thousand bannners rise
into the air ..."

Lucifer,
"That led the embattled
seraphim to war
Far was advanced on wing-
ed speed, an host
Innumerable as the stars
of night".

I hear the beating of their
pinions, I am "brushed
with the hiss of rustling
wings."

"He spake: and to confirm
his words, out-flew
Millions of flaming swords
Clashed on their sounding
shields the din of war,
Hurling defiance toward
the vault of heaven ...

... For they weened
That self same day by
fight, or by surprise
To win the mount of God
... Dire was the noise
Of conflict; over head the
dismal hiss
Of fiery darts in flaming
volleys flew ...

And when to warn proud
cities war appears
Waged in the troubled sky,

and armies rush to
battle in the clouds ...
... For wide was spread
That war, and various;
sometimes on firm
ground
A standing fight, then
soaring on main wing
Tormented all the air ..."

The first onslaught is over; but
Lucifer

"His potentates to council
called by night ..."
and thus addressed them:

"Our better part remains
To work in close design,
by fraud or guile ...
Space may provide new
worlds ...

Consult how we may hence-
forth most offend our
enemy ..."

A conference takes place.

"Far within
The great seraphic lords
and cherubim
In close recess and secret
conclave sat ...

Then of their session they
bid cry
With trumpets regal sound
the great result ..."

A new weapon has been in-
vented,—a secret weapon,

... "as shall dash
To pieces, and overwhelm
whatever stands
Adverse ..."

"... And now his heart
distends with pride,
and hardening in his
strength

Glories: for never since
created man

Met such imbodied force ..."

"... When fair morn ori-
ent in heaven appeared
Up rose the angels, and to
arms

The main trumpet sung ..."

And behold,

"Not distant far ... the
foe ...

Training his devilish en-
ginery, impaled
On every side with
shadowing squadrons
deep,

To hide the fraud."
Lucifer, suddenly appearing at
the head, is heard commanding
loud:

"Vanguard, to right and
left the front unfold;
That all may see who hate
us, how we seek

Peace and composure, and
with open breast

Stand ready to receive
them, if they like
Our overture, and turn not
back perverse ..."

Where have I heard that be-
fore?

He continues:

"Ye who appointed stand
Do as you have in charge,
and briefly touch

What we propound, and
loud that all may hear.

So scoffing in ambiguous
words, he scarce

Had ended, when to right
and left the front

Divided, and to either flank
retired.

Which to our eyes discov-
ered new and strange,
A triple-mounted row of
pillars laid

On wheels (for like to pil-
lars most they seemed)

... had not their mouths
With hideous orifice gaped

Portending hollow truce;
at each, behind,

A seraph stood, and in his
hand a reed ...

Put forth, and to a narrow
vent applied

With nicest touch. Imme-
diate in a flame

But soon obscured with
smoke, all heaven ap-
peared;

From those deep-throated
engines belched ...
... chained thunderbolts
and hail

Of iron globes ...

That whom they hit, none
on their feet might
stand,

... but down they fall
By thousands ...

Foul dissipation followed
and forced rout ...

While Lucifer cries,
... I suppose

If our proposals once again
were heard

We should compel them to
a quick result ...

And all his host derided."

Michael's armies, shattered and
repulsed, are for a time irreso-
lute.

"What should they do? If
on they rushed, repulse

Repeated ... would render
them yet more de-
spised,

And to their foes a laugh-
ter ...

... They stood
A while in trouble; but
they stood not long:

Rage prompted them at
length and found them

arms

Against such hellish mis-
chief fit to oppose ...

"Forth rushed with whirl-
wind sound

The chariot of paternal
deity ...

Far off his coming shone,
And twenty thousand (I
their number heard)

Chariots of God, half on
each hand were seen ...

When the great son of God
To all his host on either
hand thus spake: ...

Pursue these sons of dark-
ness, drive them out.

From all heaven's bounds
into the utter deep:

There let them learn, as
likes them, to despise

God and Messiah his an-
ointed king ...

... Full soon

Among them he arrived; in
his right hand

Grasping ten thousand
thunders, which he sent
before him ...

The rebel host,

"Astonished, all resistance
lost,

All courage; down their
idle weapons dropped

... pursued

With terrors and with
furies to the bounds

And crystal wall ...

... headlong themselves
they throw

Down from the verge of
heaven ...

Nine days they fell; con-
founded chaos roared,

And felt ten fold confusion
in their fall ..."

The play is ended. The curtain
falls. The lights are out. I
have been in the theater of the
universe, and I am filled with
wonder.

Milton, in the "pageantry of
consciousness", has beheld a
vast scene, crowded with more
than life size figures. In sub-
lime poetry he transmits his
vision to us. With intense ex-
(Continued on page 12)

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

INSURE YOUR SAVINGS

with
**Carmel Bldg. & Loan
Association**
Ocean Avenue

DR. T. GRANT PHILLIPS
Chiropractor
Colonic Irrigations
Leidig Apts., Dolores Street
Phone 202-W

Unwanted HAIR Permanently
Removed by Modern Method
of
MULTIPLE ELECTROLYSIS
Anthony Beauty Salon
Pine Inn Garden Shop, Tel. 126

SUNDECK
POULTRY MARKET
Fresh Poultry, Produce
and Ranch Eggs
Dolores St. Carmel 649

INSURANCE

Of All Kinds
May Be Purchased
Through
P. A. McCREERY
Insurance Manager
for
THOBURNS
Dolores St. Box 148
Call Carmel 142-W

M. J. Murphy, Inc.

Monte Verde at 9th Carmel 154
**Wood
Lumber
Paint
Shingles - Kindling
Coal**
"Everything to Build a Home"



**Village
Book
Shop**
Old and New
Books
For Rent and
For Sale
Lincoln Street
Box 550 Tel. 1459
CARMEL

CARMEL LAUNDRY

Nick Zarafonitis
**FINISHED WORK —
— FAMILY SERVICE**
Special Attention to
Finer Garments
WE CALL FOR & DELIVER
(Also Cash and Carry Discount)
Junipero at 5th Carmel 1706-W

CARMEL AUTO SERVICE
Charles M. Childers
Lubrication, Washing
Steam Cleaning
Standard Oil Products
MISSION AND SIXTH

TEXACO and GOODRICH
Products
BURGESS AUTO SERVICE
N.E. Cor. San Carlos and 7th

Just in case YOU SHOULD WANT TO KNOW

STATISTICS ON THE TOWN

Carmel, in a pine forest, (Carmel-by-the-Sea on the unashamed records, and "nestled" in a pine forest, according to the realtors), on the shore of the expansive Pacific Ocean, is about 130 miles south of San Francisco by road and rail, and about 330 miles north of Los Angeles (God help us) by the naturally beautiful but peace-devastating new coast highway.

Within our corporate limits dwell during the tranquil nine months of the year about 2,800 human beings of varying degrees of personal charm, and about 1297 dogs, all lovable. We cover a geographical area of 425 acres and have 1602 dwellings built thereon, some enhancing the beauty of the acres, most of them desecrating the natural beauty in which they crouch. We tolerate 172 separate and distinct, but seldom distinctive places of business.

Directly adjacent to us, but not within our municipal city limits, are residence sections known to us as Carmel Point, Carmel Woods, Pebble Beach, Hatton Fields, La Loma Terrace, Walker Tract and Mission Tract, with an estimated aggregate population of 1,000 human beings and 387 dogs. Also using us for shopping purposes and too often as a recipient for voluntary advice, (a habit not at all foreign to the residents of the directly adjacent sections), are Carmel Highlands, where State Senator Ed Tickle runs his Highlands Inn, and the Carmel Valley. They have an estimated population of 500 humans; dogs, 188.

That gives us about 4,300 human beings and 1,872 dogs in "metropolitan" Carmel.

Our snob department begs leave to report as follows:

Fred Bechdolt, Dr. Francis Lloyd, Al Sparks, Talbert Josselyn, Anne Martin, Mary Bulkley, Herbert Heron, Howard Smith and Peter Hanna live in Carmel; Sam Blythe, Shanah, Susannah and Michael Stanton and Howard Veit live in Pebble Beach; William Ritschel, Martin Flavin, Edward Weston and Dr. D. T. MacDougal live at the Highlands; Robert Welles Ritchie lives in Hatton Fields; Corum Jackson and Melvyn Douglas live in the Mission Tract.

CITY OFFICES AND WHO ARE HOLDING THEM NOW

Five members of the city council who, with their designated commissions, are:

Mayor and Commissioner of Finance—Keith B. Evans.

Commissioner of Police and Lights—Bernard Rowntree.

Commissioner of Streets—P. A. McCreery.

Commissioner of Fire and Water—Fred U. McIndoe.

Commissioner of Health and Safety—Frederick M. Godwin.

The above get nothing but kind words and curses for their labor. The paid officers of the city are City Clerk and Assessor—Saidee Van Brower. Telephone 110.

City Treasurer—Ira D. Taylor. The above, including the members of the city council are elected by the people. The following are appointive (paid) offices:

City Attorney—William L. Hudson.

Building Inspector—Floyd Adams. Telephone 481.

Tax Collector—Thomas J. Hefling. Telephone 376.

Police Department—Chief, Roy Frates; Patrolmen, Earl Wermuth, Leslie Overhulse, Frank L. Hay, Edward Jellich, Woffard Dufer. Telephone 131.

Fire Department—Chief, Vincent Torras. Chief and 24 members are volunteers. Two paid truck drivers. Fire house on Sixth street between San Carlos and Mission streets. Telephone 100.

The City Hall, to which we point without pride, is on Dolores street, between Ocean Avenue and Seventh streets.

The city council holds its regular meetings there on the first Wednesdays after the first Mondays of each month at 7:45 p. m.

CIVILIAN DEFENSE

Mayor Keith Evans, chief coordinator. Mrs. Cedric Rowntree, in charge of all women's activities. Telephone 1924-W.

PUBLIC LIBRARY

The Carmel Public Library, officially named the Ralph Chandler Harrison Memorial Library, is on the north-east corner of Ocean Avenue and Lincoln street. Hours are 11 a. m. to 9 p. m. Sundays, 1 to 5 p. m. Books are free to permanent residents. A charge of \$3 a year is made to residents of districts outside the city limits. A deposit of \$3 is required of transients, retained at the rate of 25 cents a week during the use of the library.

The library board of trustees meets every second Tuesday of the month at 10:30 a. m. at the library.

Anybody living in the county may apply for a Monterey County card and obtain county books through the Carmel library.

The Carmel library possesses the Ralph Chandler Harrison collection of original etchings, part of which is continually on display.

CARMEL MISSION

Mission San Carlos Borromeo del Rio de Carmelo. Founded 1770 by Fray Junipero Serra. Drive south on San Carlos street, continuing on winding peaved road quarter of a mile. The Rev. Michael D. O'Connell, pastor. Telephone 750. Regular masses Sunday, 8 and 10 a. m. Visiting hours, week-days, 9 to 12 a. m., 1 to 5 p. m. Sunday, after masses.

CHURCHES

All Saints' (Episcopal). East side of Monte Verde street, half a block south of Ocean Avenue. The Rev. Carel J. Hulsewe, rector. Telephone 230. Holy Communion every Sunday at 8 a. m. and on the first Sunday of every month also at 11 a. m. Morning Prayer and sermon, 11 a. m.

Church of the Wayfarer. Lincoln street, half a block south of Ocean Avenue. The Rev. James E. Crowther, D.D., pastor. Telephone 1540. Services: Worship, Sunday, 11 a. m. Sunday School, 9:45 a. m.

First Church of Christ, Scientist. East side of Monte Verde, north from Ocean Avenue a block and a half. Services, Sunday 11 a. m. Sunday School, 9:30 a. m. Wednesday evening meeting, 7 p. m.

Reading Room, south side of Ocean Avenue, just east of Monte Verde. Open daily from 11 a. m. to 8 p. m.; Wednesdays from 11 a. m. to 6:30 p. m.

PUBLIC UTILITIES

Pacific Gas & Electric Company. West side of Dolores street, south of Seventh. Lloyd G. Weer (he acts in Carmel plays sometimes), manager. Telephone 778. If no answer try 178.

Pacific Telephone and Telegraph Company. South-east corner of Dolores and Seventh streets. Telephone 20.

California Water and Telephone Company (Not in the telephone business, around these parts, anyway). Monterey County Trust and Savings Bank building, Dolores street, just north of Seventh. Telephone 138.

THEATERS

Carmel Theatre. Downtown district, Ocean Avenue and Mission street. Regular motion picture programs every night with matinees on Saturdays and Sundays. E. G. Kuster, resident manager. Telephone 282.

Carmel Playhouse. West side of Monte Verde street between Eighth and Ninth streets. Edward G. Kuster, owner-manager. Shows foreign and second run pictures occasionally. Telephone 403.

Forest Theater. Natural amphitheater in pine woods. Owned by city within park and playground area. Mountain View, three blocks south of Ocean Avenue.

POST OFFICE

Dolores street, just north of Sixth. Ernest Bixler, postmaster. No mail delivery.

Mail in boxes at 10:30 a. m., 3 p. m., 9:30 p. m. Sundays, 10:30 a. m.

Outgoing mail closes at 8 a. m., 1 p. m. and 7 p. m. The 8 a. m. makes good air connections with north, south and east mail, and good for ordinary mail going south-

and east. Not so good for mail to San Francisco. The 1 o'clock mail out is best for ordinary mail in all directions, fine for air mail north, not so good for airmail south. Temporarily the only outgoing air mail is at 8 a. m. Mail goes out Sunday at 2:10 p. m., closing time.

RAILWAY EXPRESS

South side of Seventh street, between Dolores and San Carlos streets. John Beach, manager. Telephone 64.

TELEGRAPH

Western Union. East side of Dolores street, between Ocean Avenue and Seventh street. Telephone 630 or call Western Union.

Postal Telegraph. 6th and Dolores. Tel. 40.

BANKS

Bank of Carmel. North-east corner of Ocean Avenue and Dolores street. Charles L. Berkey, manager. Telephone 312.

Monterey County Trust and Savings Bank (Carmel Branch). West side of Dolores street, just south of Seventh. One of Carmel's most beautiful business structures, both outside and in. J. E. Abernethy, manager. Telephone 920.

TAXI SERVICE

Joe's 24-hour service. South-east corner of Sixth and Dolores streets. Telephones 15 and 95.

Greyhound Depot 24-hour service. South-west corner of Sixth and Dolores streets. Telephone 40.

STAGE SERVICE

Carmel-Monterey Stage office. South-west corner of Sixth and Dolores streets. Telephone 40.

LEAVE CARMEL

A. M.—7:15, 8, 8:50, 9:45, 10:25, 11:05, 11:45. P. M.—12:25, 1:15, 2:05, 3, 4:05, 4:50, 5:30, 6, 6:45, 7:35, 8:05 8:45, 9:45, 11:15.

LEAVE MONTEREY

A. M.—7:40, 8:15, 9:15, 10, 10:45, 11:30. P. M.—12:10, 12:45, 1:30, 2:30, 3:25, 4:30, 5:15, 5:45, 6:30, 7:15, 7:50, 8:30, 9:30, 10:45, 11:30.

Call 40 for schedule of Pacific Greyhound buses leaving Monterey.

INSURE YOUR HOME AGAINST HITLER!



BUY WAR SAVINGS BONDS & STAMPS
U. S. Treasury Department

AH!



"Here's What We've Been
Looking For!"

Cymbal Classifieds

Classified Ads

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE

BECAUSE THE OWNER is being called to the service, the most charming ranch home in Carmel Valley is for sale. Six glorious acres with river frontage, natural swimming hole, fruit trees, grape vines, etc., all fully developed. This won't be long on the market. Telephone Carmel 1700. (22 and 23)

EXCEPTIONAL RENTAL VALUES

Furnished Cottages and Houses
MICHAEL ABBOTT
Licensed Real Estate Broker
Dolores near Ocean Tel. 1940

CARMEL VALLEY

AN IDEAL VACATION house at Robles del Rio. Close to river. Furnished. Two bedrooms. Cement foundation. Huge fireplace. \$3500. Terms. IRENE I. BALDWIN, Licensed Real Estate Broker. Robles del Rio. Tel. Carmel 13-J-12. (23-tf)

IF YOU WANT to live in the CARMEL VALLEY—either to buy or to rent—Call Irene I. Baldwin, Licensed Real Estate Broker, Robles del Rio. Telephone Carmel 13-J-12. (18-26)

FOR RENT

ROOM OVER garage. Two rooms, shower available. Small cottage. All close in. Rents very reasonable. Call Arneccacia, Monte Verde, between 7th-8th. Tel. 1817-J. (23)

AVAILABLE JUNE 15th. — New unfurnished apt. Living room, bedroom, kitchen, bath, steam heat, fireplace, Venetian blinds, electric refrigeration and range. Utilities. Two blocks to village. \$60. Shown by appointment only. Carmel 1758. (23)

CONVENIENT 2-ROOM apt. One half block from town. \$27.50 including utilities. Call Virginia Evans. Carmel 180. (23)

A dime out of every dollar we earn

IS OUR QUOTA

for VICTORY with

U. S. WAR BONDS

DINING OUT TODAY?

Restaurants

COOKSLEY'S
Fountain & Restaurant
Breakfast, Luncheon and Dinner
Dolores at Seventh

NORMANDY INN
FEATURING THE BUFFET TABLE
Breakfasts, Lunches, Dinners
Ocean Avenue and Monte Verde

ASIA INN
American and Chinese Dishes
Dolores near Seventh

The Blue Bird
Breakfast, Luncheon, Dinner
Ocean Avenue near Lincoln

STEVE'S CHOP HOUSE
Colorful... Delightful
Lincoln and Sixth

FOR SALE

USED FURNITURE. Maple, spool-end double bed, maple corner-cupboard, blue chest of drawers, Mexican couch cover. Call Mrs. Howe mornings, Carmel 615-W. (23)

REAL BARGAIN! New Straw sale. Imported; fairly large; red and green pattern on natural color, \$4. Inquire at CYMBAL, 1100.

WANT TO BUY

WANT TO BUY bicycle. Anything over child's size. Box 988, Carmel. (23)

WANTED

HOME FOR PIANO offered. Will pay moving charges, tuning and small rent for piano. Call 981-J. (23)

WORK WANTED

PUBLIC STENOGRAPHER now available. Marcia Haskell, Court of Las Tiendas Building, phones 1630 and 830-J. (15-23)

EXPERT WORK—Floors cleaned and waxed—have my own electric polisher—also do painting—and repairing. G. Ricketson. Phone 924. Box 1272, Carmel. (tf)

DOG AND CATS

PEKINESE PUPPIES — Three, pedigree, 4 months old. Hardy, outdoor dogs. Box 2252 or tel. 1076. (23)

HOMES WANTED Dogs and Cats

FOUR BABY KITTENS. 2 male. 2 female. Part Persian. They need homes. Tel. 1914. (tf)

LOST AND FOUND

CAMEO LOCKET on beach. W. on black background. At CYMBAL. (23)

LOST PET INFORMATION—If you find a lost dog or if you lose your own—telephone 216-W. Lemon's (Sporting Goods and Pet Supplies) will act as an exchange for information about lost animals. Sorry we can't keep a stray dog but we will try to find his owner while you look after him. We will also give information to the Cymbal which runs lost pet ads free. (11-f)

BISHOP'S RESTAURANT

Home-cooked Meals - - - 40c
Baked Ham, Chicken or Turkey - - - - - 50c
San Carlos and 6th

Restaurants with Tap Rooms

Sade's

Restaurant open 11 a. m. to 2 a. m.
Ocean near Monte Verde

WHITNEY'S
Continental Dining Room
Ocean Avenue

DE LOE TAP ROOM
Sandwiches Served
Ocean near Library

Remember Bataan

Invest

A Dime Out of Every Dollar in

U.S. War Bonds

Carmel Playhouse Opens Next Thursday With Run of Unusual Pictures

After a "dark" period of many months, its regular New Year re-opening frustrated by the Pearl Harbor disaster, Carmel Playhouse will open its doors to its friends and patrons this coming Thursday, June 11. A stunning summer film program has been arranged. Although the plant is leased for the season to Los Angeles parties, Gabrielle Kuster will be the resident house manager and both she and Ted, who is mainly busy elsewhere, will supervise the bookings.

The striking first offerings will be a week's engagement of the fine music drama of the Welsh coal mines, "Proud Valley", starring the great singing actor, Paul Robeson, whose glorious voice will be heard in the film in new numbers and old favorites. The production, filmed authentically in Wales, boasts not only an outstanding cast of principals but also the celebrated Eisteddfod Festival singers. The film ran for months with great success in New York and at the swank Esquire Theater in Hollywood, this being the first time it has ever been shown in a small community.

Another arresting item on the first bill of the Playhouse is the single-reel production of the fiery flamenco dances of Carmen Amaya, the greatest dance "find" in a decade. Says Toscanini, "Never in my life have I seen a dancer with such fire, rhythm and such a terrifying and wonderful personality." Stokowski, not to be outdone, says, "She undoubtedly has the devil in her body." And the New York Daily News goes to town with "... a body like a steel spring and a blow torch where her heart should be. Imperious, dynamic, and almost fearful to watch ... the find of the season."

Playhouse programs this summer will be continuous from 6:45 nightly, with matinees at 2:30 each Friday, Sunday and Wednesday. An unusual up-to-date note on its advertisement reads, "A special patrolman will guard your tires through-

out the evening." O tempora, o mores!

Hitler in Paradise Lost

(Continued from Page 10)

citement we watch this mighty conflict, follow the movement of surging multitudes advancing under gorgeous banners that shine

"Like a meteor streaming to the wind

With gems and golden luster rich emblazoned."v We hear the blare of trumpets and the loud commands, and all the din of war.

Immortal imagery reveals to us a resplendent being

"And how he

From heaven fell . . .

Sheer o'er the crystal battlements: from morn

To noon he fell, from noon

to dewy eve,

A summer's day; and with the setting sun

Dropped from the zenith like a falling star."

Those who, "in that willing suspension of disbelief that constitutes poetic faith", see this cosmic tragedy are amazed to hear phrases so like those spoken by a modern dictator,

"When to warn proud cities

war appears

Waged in the trouble sky."

It is with sudden surprise that we read of a new weapon of devastating power. We are even a little amused at the secret conclave and how, "of their session they bid cry . . . the great result;" and we smile at "ambiguous words."

But our heightened intellectual excitement comes not from

these. It is a fire created by splendor of language and magnitude of poetic conception.

Finally, Milton resolves the tumult thus:

Deity has spoken—

"Confusion heard his voice, and wild uproar

Stood ruled, stood vast infinitude confined;

Till at his second bidding darkness fled,

Light shone, and order from disorder sprung."

Such poetry is the crowning

glory of the English race. It is the priceless heritage of the English-speaking world.

ELOISE CARWYLE.

Church of the Wayfarer

"A Symphony of Praise" will be the sermon theme at the Church of the Wayfarer this Sunday morning. Dr. James E. Crowther, pastor. The Psalmist gives thanks for a great national deliverance. The organ selections will be "Kamennoi Ostrow", Rubenstein; "In-

cine Thine Ear", Himmel, and "Allegro Moderato", Haydn, played by Margaret Sherman Lea. Visitors are cordially invited to share the hour of worship with us in this lovely sanctuary. Service men are especially invited. The hour is 11 o'clock.

THE CYMBAL'S Telephone Number is One-One Hundred.

Don't Fail to Hear

DR. GEORGE W. PHILLIPS

of the Hour of Prayer Broadcast

Two Great Services Sunday

11:00 A. M. and 7:30 P. M.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH OF MONTEREY

Prescott and Laine Streets

ANSWERS TO MILITARY I. Q.

1. General George C. Marshall, Chief of Staff of the United States Army, is a graduate of Virginia Military Institute.
2. The commanding officer of a regiment is a colonel; the commanding officer of a battalion is a lieutenant colonel, and sometimes a major; a company commander is a captain.
3. The double barred chevron indicates the grade of corporal.
4. The armored tank was first used by the British at the Battle of the Somme in 1915.
5. Under a new ruling the name "peep" has been discarded. The "jeep" is the four-wheel drive quarter-ton truck.
6. The Corps of Engineers.
7. A ponton is a portable boat unit to support a floating bridge. Webster still uses "pontoon."
8. Gen. Andrew Jackson's victory at New Orleans January 8, 1815.
9. The bugler's reveille getting troops up at sunrise comes when the rooster is doing his loudest crowing.
10. The distinguished flying cross.

TO OUR PRESENT CUSTOMERS

WE THANK YOU FOR YOUR PATRONAGE FOR THE PAST SIX MONTHS . . .

TO OUR PROSPECTIVE NEW CUSTOMERS

WE EXTEND YOU A CORDIAL INVITATION TO VISIT OUR STORE, SEE THE CHANGES WE HAVE MADE, BOTH IN SERVICE AND MATERIAL ARRANGEMENTS . . .

AND WE URGE A COMPARISON OF OUR PRICES FOR ALL FIRST CLASS

GROCERIES - VEGETABLES - LIQUORS

CARLETON'S GROCERY

(Formerly Ewig's)

Ocean at Dolores

Tels. 423-424



Meet me at the
HOTEL SAN CARLOS
Monterey
in the
Aloha Room or
El Dorado Cocktail Bar
for Cocktails
Dining - Dancing
No minimum or cover charge

The Camera Shop

When time is an important factor and you want his picture and he wants yours—we deliver your finished portraits in the shortest time possible . . . They are guaranteed by your standards.

NO APPOINTMENT NECESSARY

Next to Bank of America on Alvarado

Monterey 7545